

CHICKEN LITTLE

Pilot

(110B500)

CONFORMED TO LEICA REEL SCRIPT

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WALT DISNEY TELEVISION ANIMATION

CHICKEN LITTLE

The Pilot
110B500

0 MAIN TITLE
<song>

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*

FADE IN:

EXT. OAKEY OAKS - DAY

There isn't a more glorious morning.

INT. CLUCK HOUSE - DAY

BUCK throws open the shutters. He sucks in a big lung-full of air and...

1 BUCK
<inhale> Cock-a-

*

A FLY that's been buzzing around is sucked into Buck's gullet.

2 BUCK
(hocking, gagging sounds)

Buck HOCKS the little bugger up.

CLOSE ON FLY - Hands on hips.

3 FLY
Two words. Mouth and wash.

INT. CHICKEN LITTLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

CHICKEN LITTLE's eyes pop OPEN. He grabs his glasses. His face grows dark. With great TREPIDATION and building TENSION, he slowly leans over the edge of his bed. WHAP! He looks.

REVERSE SHOT - Nothing's there.

4 CHICKEN LITTLE
Phew.

Chicken Little bounds off a tennis racket, off a light fixture coming to rest above his closet.

REVERSE SHOT - Nothing's there.

EXT./INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He backs up to the door, opens it. Whips around and... All clear. He checks the hamper, lifts the toilet seat. Then spots...THE MEDICINE CHEST. He closes his eyes and opens it. Nothing's there. He closes the mirror and turns away from it.

5 CHICKEN LITTLE
Get a hold of yourself, chicken.
There is NOTHING scary in your
bathroom.

*

He turns, only to be confronted by the most horrifying sight...his own reflection. He has really bad BED HEAD.

6 CHICKEN LITTLE
Ahhhhh!

He backs away in terror, bumping into the shower curtain which FLIES OPEN. It's his furry little space alien friend, KIRBY.

7 KIRBY
Ahhhh!

8 CHICKEN LITTLE
(turning)
Ahhhh!

9 KIRBY
Ahhhh!
(then, calm)
Sim-cha?

10 CHICKEN LITTLE
I know, Kirby. Nothing's scarier
than a bad hair day.

EST. BEATRIX POTTER HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

INT. MR. WOOLENSWORTH'S CLASS - DAY

Usual pre-bell mayhem. Note passing. Spit-wadding. Chicken Little is huddled with ABBY and RUNT.

11 CHICKEN LITTLE
(delighted)
...three months without even a hint
of paranormal activity. No extra-
terrestrial species encounters,
alien memory probes, those painful
cranial swabbings...

ON RUNT - gorging himself, obviously a bad memory.

12 RUNT
A donut to forget. A donut to forget.

13 ABBY
I guess that furry alien exchange student living under your bed doesn't count. You know I always wondered who we exchanged.

FLASH CUT - A quaking MAYOR TURKEY LURKEY is on a platter, surrounded by a family of happy holiday aliens.

14 TURKEY LURKEY
I can't believe you celebrate Thanksgiving here!!

BACK ON KIDS

15 CHICKEN LITTLE
I feel like a gi-normous weight has been lifted off my small but well-proportioned chest.

16 RUNT
Leaving you to enjoy the rest of the horror show that is high school.

Runt takes a spit wad in the head. FOXY LOXY snickers amidst her lackeys. The class goes quiet as MR. WOOLENSWORTH drops his books on his desk.

16A FOXY LOXY AND LACKEYS
<snickers>

*
*

17 MR. WOOLENSWORTH
Okay, every-baaah-dy, simmer down. Some announcements...
(reading from paper)
Tuesday is Back to School night. Don't try to rush home to catch the mail, your parents have already been notified.

Assorted GROANS from the class.

17A CLASS
<groans>

*
*

18 MR. WOOLENSWORTH
The lower yard is closed for replanting. Goats included. Billy.

BILLY GOAT'S GRUFF looks up, grass sticking out of his mouth.

19 BILLY GOAT'S GRUFF
<gulp>

*

20 MR. WOOLENSWORTH
Oh. And Friday is our big
Homecoming Dance.

There's an instant BUZZ of NERVOUS EXCITEMENT. Runt freaks.

20A CLASS
<buzz of excitement>

*
*

21 RUNT
Did you know there was a dance? I
didn't know there was a dance. Do
you take a date? What'll I wear? I
can feel my acid reflux acting up
already.

Abby and Chicken Little look at each other awkwardly.
Overlapping:

22 CHICKEN LITTLE
Gee, our first dance.

23 ABBY
Whoo, lotta pressure on our
friendship.

*

24 CHICKEN LITTLE
Could be awkweird.

25 RUNT
Would you two stop blathering!
Can't you see I'm in crisis!

Suddenly all the SQUAWK stops. Runt's jaw falls to his desk
as he looks O.S. Chicken Little turns to see...

MR. WOOLENSWORTH standing at the doorway.

26 MR. WOOLENSWORTH
<ahem> Everyone, this is Jynxy
Lynxy. She's our beautiful new
exchange student.

*

A BEAUTIFUL NEW EXCHANGE STUDENT curls her way around the
door, revealing herself.

27 JYNXY LYNXY
I'm from Sweden.

28 ABBY
(rolling eyes)
Aren't they always.

28A RUNT
Now that's an exchange student!

*
*

Abby's muttering falls on deaf pigs ears. Runts mouth is agape, as are all the other guys, as Jynxy saunters by on her way to her seat. Chicken Little's feathers pop up. POOF! Abby looks ANNOYED.

EXT. CAFETERIA - DAY (OR INT. DEPENDING ON HOW YOU DESIGN IT)

Lunch. It's busy. FISH-OUTTA-WATER is putting up posters for the Homecoming Dance, smearing globs of paste on the wall with his fin. Abby, Runt and Chicken Little are confabbing.

29 CHICKEN LITTLE

...but Runt, you HAVE to go. This is my first big, alien-free chance to fit in with the other losers...I mean kids...and it wouldn't be the same without you, buddy.

30 ABBY

And you are the mack daddy at bustin' a move.

*

31 RUNT

I AM funky fresh, but what if no one dances with me?

(leans in)

You know how harsh Foxy Loxy is on the uncool kids.

Foxy Loxy steps in with her muscle GOOSEY LOOSEY and yes-man, HENNY-PENNY.

32 FOXY

Harsh? Gassing on you losers is the only reason me and my peeps go to these dweebfests.

33 CHICKEN LITTLE

Your words can only hurt me if I choose to let them.

34 FOXY

Yeah. That's what Little Kitten Who Lost Her Mitten said last dance and she still has post traumatic stress disorder.

*

A twitching, scrawny half-bald FELINE walks by.

35 FOXY

(toward Kitten)

Boo!

Kitten jumps. The rest of her hair falls to the ground.

35A KITTEN

<screech>

*

*

35B CROWD
<laugh>

*
*

36 FOXY
(in their face)
See ya' at the dance.

As Foxy and her posse move off... (NOTE: GOOSEY AND HENNY
NEED TO BE SWITCHED TO MATCH CHARACTERS WITH VOICING)

37 GOOSEY
"Boo". That was good, Foxy.
"Boo." <laugh>

*

38 HENNY PENNY
You can slam that beak now.

39 GOOSEY
Who says?!

40 FOXY
I do.

41 GOOSEY
Oh. Okay, Foxy.

42 HENNY PENNY
Suck up.

As they go off, they pass Billy Goat Gruff, quickly shoving
the Homecoming Dance poster into his mouth.

43 GOOSEY
Nugget head.

44 HENNY PENNY
Water foul.

45 GOOSEY
Barbeque.

BACK ON - Our Trio.

46 RUNT
Uh, you guys go to the dance
without me. My room's a pig sty.

47 ABBY
Runt, we are not letting you do
this. According to television's
number one psychiatrist--

*

Runt and Chicken Little roll their eyes.

48 CHICKEN LITTLE/RUNT/ABBY
--Dr. Bill--

49 ABBY
 --you have to face your fears or it
 could leave irreparable scars.
 Gaping, oozing, puss-filled, fetid
 emotional wounds--

50 CHICKEN LITTLE
 There goes my wet burrito.
 (pushes away plate)
 I got it. Why don't we all go
 together and stick together. No
 matter what.

50A ABBY
 Primo idea, CL! Take the pressure
 off our relationship!

*
 *
 *

50B CHICKEN LITTLE
 Safety in numbers.

*
 *

CLOSE as each one puts in his hand, hoof, claw or fin over
 the next.

51 ALL
 Yes!

They break, football-style.

Chicken Little gets up, picking up his tray, bumping into
 Jynxy Lynxy.

52 CHICKEN LITTLE
 Uh, hello.

She beams again. Perky.

53 JYNXY LYNXY
 I'm from Sweden.

She sashays away. C.L.'s feathers explode. Beat. Fish's face
 puffs. Runt swells, popping his bow tie.

ANGLE ON - ABBY

Now she's really MIFFED.

INT. RUNT'S BASEMENT - (THAT) DAY

Runt and Chicken Little are seated on the couch. Fish hovers
 in the b.g. trying different lamp shades on his head. Abby
 is reading from a magazine called "PLUCKY" that looks a lot
 like "Lucky."

54 ABBY
 ...according to Plucky Magazine
 "you can up your coolness factor at
 any social occasion by paying close
 attention to clothes, accessories
 and personal grooming."

Fish holds up his fin up to Chicken Little.

55 FISH
 Blurble?

56 CHICKEN LITTLE
 No. You don't smell fishy.

57 ABBY
 (continuing to read)
 ..."but the key to coolness on the
 dance floor is to find your OWN
 personal style. Revel in your own
 you-ness."

Runt and Chicken Little EXCHANGE SMILES.

58 DELETED

59 RUNT
 What if you don't like your own
 "you-ness"?

*
 *
 *

60 ABBY
 Steal someone else's.

*
 *

Abby kicks on the karaoke machine.

MUSICAL SEQUENCE

Runt discos in wearing a white suit, doing his best Saturday
 Night Fever. He goes down for the splits. Ouch.

Chicken Little turns it out for some killer HIP-HIP. He has
 a HUGE medallion around his neck. As he twirls around, he
 gets all caught up in it, and ends up tied up in a ball.

Everyone line dances, western style.

Runt suddenly slides across the room in his socks and
 underwear like "Risky Business." Everything comes to a
 SCREECHING HALT. It's not a pretty sight.

TIGHT ON RUNT'S FEET - He's doing the famous dance sequence
 from "Flash Dance." It ends with him arched over a seat and
 pulling a rope that sends a bucket of MUD cascading over him.
 Suddenly from upstairs...

61 RUNT'S MOM
 You're gonna clean that up!!

*

Runt crumples.

ON ABBY assessing their dancing.

62 ABBY
Oh yeah, we're dead.

INT. CHICKEN LITTLE'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Chicken Little. He's looking in the mirror, working on his comb. It looks like he has a thin spike coming out of his head. When he turns sideways we can see he's "mohawked" his comb.

63 CHICKEN LITTLE
Nah, too '90s.

He ruffles his comb back into place. Kirby comes up behind him.

64 KIRBY
Gal oop a?

65 CHICKEN LITTLE
A dance.

66 KIRBY
(excited)
Me na twa? Me na twa?

*

Chicken little turns to him, feeling badly.

67 CHICKEN LITTLE
You can't go. Tonight I just want to fit in and three-eyed alternative life-forms kinda defeat the purpose. You understand, don't you, buddy?

68 KIRBY
(raspberry)

Buck strides in.

69 BUCK
Evening, son.

*

70 DELETED

*

*

Buck looks in the mirror. He sweeps his comb one way, then the other.

71 BUCK
You think it's time I give up the comb-over?

*

72 CHICKEN LITTLE
Tough call. So where are you going?

73 BUCK
(excited)
To your dance.

RACK FOCUS on a horrified C.L.

74 CHICKEN LITTLE
What?!

75 BUCK
Last minute call. I'm chaperoning!
Turkey Lurkey was supposed to do
it, but no one knows where he is.

FLASH CUT - Turkey Lurkey is being chanced around the table
by the Alien Family.

76 TURKEY LURKEY
Ahhhh!

INT. CLUCKMOBILE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON C.L. He's miffed. WIDEN. He's in the back seat,
slunked down under the seat belt. This is the first time
he's happy he can't be seen through the windows. The car
pulls up in front of the gym. Buck turns.

77 BUCK
Son, I know this could be kind of
embarrassing. *

Chicken Little brightens.

78 BUCK
Don't worry. I'll keep it, as you
kids say, on the low. Ya' won't
even know I'm your father.

79 CHICKEN LITTLE
(greatly relieved)
<sigh> Thanks, dad. *

Chicken Little gets out of the car.

80 BUCK
(motioning him over)
Uh, son. You're a-- come 'ere--
<spits>, beaut-ee-ful! *

C.L. steps up to the window. Buck slicks down Chicken
Little's head feathers with a fistful of spit. A couple of
kids walk past, TITTERING.

INT. GYM - SAME TIME (DELETED)

It's decorated with balloons and bunting. Runt and Abby loiter around the PUNCH BOWL. Runt bites on balled up fists.

81 DELETED

*
*

82 DELETED

*
*

FAST ZOOM OUT to WIDE SHOT. No one's dancing.

EXT. GYM - SAME TIME

Chicken Little heads into the gym when he notices Jynxy Lynxy, the exchange student, digging in a trashcan.

83 CHICKEN LITTLE
Uh, hello?

She comes up, holding a large, squirming bug.

84 JINXY LINXY
I'm from Sweden. <chomp>

*

Jinxy eats the bug.

85 CHICKEN LITTLE
Ahhh!

Chicken Little takes off into the gym.

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Chicken Little bursts in, rushing up to Abby and Runt, breathless.

86 CHICKEN LITTLE
Guys, guys, look, I don't want to
be insensitive to other cultures,
but there's something mondo bizzaro
about that new exchange--
(looks around)
Man, is this place as dead as it
looks?

*

87 ABBY
Deader.

MR. WOOLENSWORTH is manning the turn tables.

88 MR. WOOLENSWORTH
(Shakespeare as D.J.)
And now let's rip it with a def
jam...

*

(MORE)

MR. WOOLENSWORTH (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 Oh yeah, I'm baaaad.

*

Suddenly the PUNCH BOWL gets up and walks away. FISH IS the punch bowl. He passes a large DANCING COW. Foxy Loxy and posse descend on her.

89 FOXY
 Nice moooooon-walk.

89A FOXY AND POSSE
 <laugh>

*

*

The Cow slinks away. She CACKLES. Runt turns to Abby and C.L., freaking.

90 RUNT
 Whatever you do, guys, don't leave me, okay? Just don't leave me.

Jynxy Lynxy steps up to Runt.

91 JYNXY LYNXY
 Dance?

92 RUNT
 (not even blinking)
 Okay.

Runt walks away with Lynxy, leaving Chicken Little and Abby alone.

93 CHICKEN LITTLE
 Um, gee...

*

94 ABBY
 Oh, this is awkward...

*

Another BEAT of silent awkwardness...

95 CHICKEN LITTLE
 (save me)
 Wanna dance?

96 ABBY
 (thank god)
 Sure.

They turn to dance with each other. Abby takes one step in, kneeing C.L. in the gut.

97 CHICKEN LITTLE
 Ow.

*

98 ABBY
 Ooh, sorry, C.L.

They try again. He steps on her big webbed foot.

99 ABBY
Ouch!!

100 CHICKEN LITTLE
My bad. My bad.

They try again, settling on a cheeks-together, BUTTS-OUT approach. Abby smiles, contented. But C.L.'s attention is quickly drawn to Runt and Lynxy. Abby picks up on Chicken Little's split focus. She's about to say something when...

MUSIC CUE: SOME FRESH HOT DANCE TRACK

Abby and Chicken Little look over at FISH. He's taken over the D.J. booth, CROSSING and SCRATCHIN' some fresh vinyl.

ANGLE ON FOXY LOXY - She's plastered a bunch of kids against the wall.

101 FOXY
Cool kids on the dance floor!
The rest of you, into the coat
closet. Why yes, I'm persecuting
you, now let's go.

*
*

She herds the Uncools into the coat closet and slams the door, cackling. The Cool Kids stampede onto the dance floor.

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

Abby and Chicken Little are dancing. Suddenly something catches C.L.'s eye:

RUNT and JYNXY LYNXY. She's an amazing dancer. Every move she makes is a challenge Runt feels compelled to take on. She does pop 'n lock, he does a great pop 'n lock. She goes down into the splits and comes back up. He follows. Runt's sweating profusely, desperate to keep up.

CLOSE ON JINXY - There's that evil glow in her eyes.

CLOSE ON RUNT - His eyes pinwheel.

ON CHICKEN LITTLE

He's watching it all. He stops dancing with Abby.

102 CHICKEN LITTLE
Abby, look...

Abby looks over at Runt. Before she can respond, Chicken Little starts toward Runt.

ON ABBY - She looks around, realizing she's alone in the middle of the dance floor. Her shoulders slump. She's utterly crushed.

ON CHICKEN LITTLE

He's jostled and tossed as he makes his way through the dancers. An errant elbow hits his head and his glasses go flying. He gets on hands and knees, finding them between stomping feet. Finally his hand lands on a pig's foot. He looks up...

RUNT is doing The Bump with Jynxy. There's a GLAZED, ROBOTIC look in his eyes.

103 RUNT
(flatly)
I'm a dancing, dancing, dancing
machine.

104 CHICKEN LITTLE
Hey, Runt, buddy, how 'bout taking
a-- oof!

*

Suddenly Jynxy, looking a little more menacing, less like a sexy exchange student, "bumps" Chicken Little. He flies across the dance floor, slamming into...

104A FOXY AND FRIENDS
<laugh>

*

*

THE COAT CLOSET

Foxy Loxy is there.

105 FOXY
Whatcha call that move, the "Flunky
Chicken"? <laugh>

*

Foxy and posse cackle. C.L. gets up and storms back toward the dance floor. It's packed. Chicken Little can't squeeze in. He notices loose helium balloon and grabs it by the string...

OVERHEAD SHOT as C.L. floats over the crowd. He plucks a feather and pops the balloon, dropping next to a hypnotized RUNT.

106 CHICKEN LITTLE
Hey Runt, let's jet, "Skating with
the Stars" is on.

Jynxy steps out from behind Runt, looming over C.L. She's morphing...and it isn't into something pretty. She looks at him, with glowing eyes and growls in a DEEP MENACING OTHER-WORLDFLY VOICE:

107 JYNXY LYNXY
Leave the plump one. He's mine.

Chicken Little recoils in horror.

108 CHICKEN LITTLE
Ahhh!

He turns, looking for help.

109 CHICKEN LITTLE
Abby! Abby?!

He looks around. Abby's no where to be found.

CUT TO:

EXT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Abby is storming down the steps, SNIFFLING. Chicken Little comes running out of the gym.

110 CHICKEN LITTLE
Abby? Where're you going?

111 ABBY
Home.

112 CHICKEN LITTLE
But, I need you.

113 ABBY
Yeah, right.

He catches up with her, winded.

114 CHICKEN LITTLE
Abby...are you mad at me?

She turns, sucking back her last tears.

115 ABBY
Well, doi. You left me standing in the middle of the dance floor "Mr. We'll Go Together and Stick Together No Matter What."

116 CHICKEN LITTLE
But Runt's been possessed by a space alien.

117 ABBY
What alien?

118 CHICKEN LITTLE
Jynxy Lynxy.

119 ABBY
Oh. You mean the gorgeous Swedish space alien. Please. I've seen how you've been looking at her all night, Mr. Sky-is-Falling.

120 CHICKEN LITTLE

That's only because she's turned Runt into a disco-zombie! See, she uses some kind of electro-magnetic field. And that's why I've had bed head all week.

*
*

121 ABBY

Look, C.L. you don't have to do this. I'm cool with it. An ugly duckling can never compete with a Swedish exchange student. It's too big a cliché.

122 CHICKEN LITTLE

That has nothing to do with it! Errr...look, you think I like seeing paranormal phenomenon when no one else does! You think I want to save earth from hostile alien life forms! I don't. I just want to be a normal boring kid, like everyone else.

*

123 ABBY

Well...somebody sure is getting a big head.

*

124 CHICKEN LITTLE

I've always had a big head!! It's the hormones in chicken!!

He looks at her balefully.

125 CHICKEN LITTLE

Besides. I like you. Now either you're gonna believe me, or you're not.

Abby looks at him hard. She starts to soften.

126 ABBY

I always liked your big head. Come on. You have a species to save. Ah!

*
*

They head back into the gym.

REVERSE SHOT - As they open the doors. Their jaws drop.

THEIR POV - Jynxy Lynxy as turned everyone into zombies, leading them in a "Thriller"-like line dance. Runt is on one side. Buck on the other. Foxy, Road Island Red and all the others line up behind. Even Fish is under her spell. Only the uncool kids aren't there.

127 ABBY
 Except for that "robbed of all
 human expression thing", they got
 it going on. What are we gonna do?

*

Suddenly Kirby appears peering in above them.

128 KIRBY (O.S.)
 Pertuby?

Both Abby and Chicken Little jump.

129 ABBY/CHICKEN LITTLE
 Ahh./Ahh.

EXT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

They turn to find Kirby there.

130 CHICKEN LITTLE
 Kirby...I told you not to--

131 KIRBY
 Pertuby. Pertubypertuby.

132 CHICKEN LITTLE
 Wait. You know Jynxy?

133 KIRBY
 (urgently)
 Perturby zo har minimi.

134 CHICKEN LITTLE
 (to Abby)
 She got booted from the
 intergalactic student exchange
 program for destroying all
 intelligent life on Mars.

135 ABBY
 That will not look good on a
 college application.

136 CHICKEN LITTLE
 When you say destroy, how exactly--

Kirby pantomimes eating something.

137 KIRBY
 (chewing sounds, belch)

Abby and Chicken Little look at each other, horrified.

138 CHICKEN LITTLE
 What are we gonna do?!

139 ABBY
Well if she sucks the life force
out of humans through good dancing
then what we need is some...

C.L. and Abby look at each other. Light bulb.

140 CHICKEN LITTLE/ABBY
...bad dancing.

141 CHICKEN LITTLE
(proudly)
Hey, I'm all over that.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

Jynxy Lynxy is no longer the beautiful exchange student, but a hideous, oozing, multi-limbed alien life leading a band of hypno-zombies in a Michael Flatly number. (NOTE ZOMBIE-LIKE CONTINENCE. NOT DRAINED OF ENERGY.)

ON COAT ROOM DOORS - They suddenly fly open, as Chicken Little leads out a ragged group of misfits.

142 CHICKEN LITTLE
Come on, everybody! Let's kick it
with the chicken! Come one!

*

142A CROWD
<coming out of coat room walla>

*

*

Chicken Little starts shooin kids out of the coat closet.
Billy Goat Gruff is chewing on a jacket.

143 DELETED

*

*

ON DANCE FLOOR - Chicken Little starts dancing. He's an abomination. (Think Ricky Gervis in "The Office" or Elaine's "thumb dance" in "Seinfeld.")

144 DELETED

*

*

The other kids join in. They are equally lame. But it has the desired effect. Lynxy shrieks in agony, shrinking back away from them.

145 JYNXY LYNXY
...ahhhhheeee!

Lynxy writhes as the uncool kids get to enjoy their own dance...bad dancing and all.

146 JYNXY LYNXY
eeeeuuuuu...

Lynxy desperately covers her ears (whatever or wherever they may be). It's too much to take.

147 JINXY LYNXY
 ...eeeeeeeyaaaa...

The ALIEN LIFE FORM EXPLODES. A rain of SPARKLES fill the gym.

The smoke clears, leaving a gymnasium of dazed kids and chaperons -- but no evidence of Jynxy Lynxy. Buck has been knocked back against the wall. The Cow from earlier falls on his lap.

148 BUCK
 Ooof.

148A CROWD
 <confused walla>

*
 *

148B CHICKEN LITTLE/ABBY
 Yes! / We did it!

*
 *

INT. CAFETERIA LINE - (THE NEXT) DAY

Everyone's buzzing as they grab their food. Runt is talking to Chicken Little and Abby, looking confused.

149 RUNT
 So she wasn't really an exchange student, but an extraterrestrial sent to consume us all?

*

150 ABBY
 Yup.

151 RUNT
 Well, I'm still gonna tell my friends the hot girl danced with me.

*

152 CHICKEN LITTLE
 (to caf worker)
 Wet burrito, please.

Abby turns to Chicken Little.

153 ABBY
 Sorry about last night, CL. I shouldn't have doubted you about Jynxy.

*

154 CHICKEN LITTLE
 No big d.

155 ABBY
I know. But it's not like you see
aliens everywhere.

As Abby and Chicken Little cross out of the line, C.L. looks down on at his wet burrito. Suddenly it sprouts a GIANT EYE. It looks around, scoping out the cafeteria.

156 CHICKEN LITTLE
Uh! Uh, Abby...

*

157 DELETED

*

*

He looks back down. The eye is gone.

158 DELETED

*

*

A nervous Chicken Little joins Abby and Runt at their table.

FADE TO BLACK.